California GARDEN

FALL NUMBER Volume 38, NO. 2

MORNING COMMUNING . . . IN FALL

Several years ago one of our gardening friends wrote that the most constructive help we can give our gardens is . . . personal attention the first thing each morning . . . this morning survey of the garden can serve well both the garden and the gardener. 'Tis then that we gather seed pods, prune dead bits away, cut off dead flowers that have had their day . . . we note where seeds have fallen and where new life is springing into being . . . we note a place where little plants can fill in.

HAZEL BOYER BRAUN

Regular Features

Speakers' Platform
*
Speakers' Dates
*
The Library
*
Memory Garden

Articles

Floriculture, Philippines
*
Nertera
*
Iris From Seed
*
Fine Art, Gardens

Reynard Way Camellia Gardens

We specialize in Camellias, which means that we carry only the varieties which we have tried and found will perform successfully in this area. Some Camellias may be superb in color, form, and habit of plant but if they are not at their best in San Diego County, we know it. Through time we have selected OUR choice for YOU.

Yes, some specimens will cost $50, but we have smaller plants at $2.

You may be amazed that so many Cymbidium plants are being grown right here in San Diego. We have the largest collection of plants in this area. You can buy any size. They range from those which are ready and sure to bloom to those which are smaller, then you can have the fun of growing them for a year or two before they bloom. Even as little as $5 will buy a sprouted back bulb though our choicest large plants are worth $250.

We want you to drop in for information. Don't feel that you must buy. We are anxious to make San Diego a true Flower City. If I can interest you, you can interest your friends. Bring them in so that we may become acquainted.

2661 Reynard Way, Just off of State St.

California Garden

OFFICERS
MRS. MARY A. GREER, President
Woodcrest 2267
ARTHUR M. SHOVEN, Treasurer
Jackson 7138
DIRECTORS
MRS. S. H. CARSE
ARTHUR M. SHOVEN
ROLAND S. HOYT
DEAN PALMER
W. ALLLEN PERRY
MRS. J. TERRELL SCOTT

MISS ALICE GREER, Secretary
Woodcrest 2267

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY
The San Diego Floral Association
ADDRESS ALL EDITORIAL COMMUNICATIONS TO
335 Ozark Street, San Diego 2, Calif.
AND BUSINESS CORRESPONDENCE TO
P.O. BOX 323, SAN DIEGO 12, CALIFORNIA

Ada Perry, Editor
Editorial Staff
Mrs. J. G. Clark Mrs. J. T. Scott

Fall, 1947
Vol. 38 No. 2

Entered as second-class matter December 8, 1910, at the Post Office at San Diego, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879. The California Garden is on the list of publications authorized by the San Diego Retail Merchant's Association

Advertising copy should be in by the first of February, May, August, and November. Rates: 1 column, per year, $33.00; per issue, $8.50; ½ column, per year, $18.00; per issue, $4.50.

Subscription to The California Garden, $1.00 per year; foreign countries and Canada, $1.25; membership, $1.50 per year; The California Garden and membership, $2.00 per year; sustaining, $5.00

Meeting held third Tuesday of each month at Theosophical Society, 4th at Olive. 7:30 P. M.

History of Floriculture in Philippines Presented with Local Application

By Col. Arthur F. Fischer, U.S.A. Ret.
Director
Natural History Museum, Balboa Park

I shall try to portray the beginnings of interest in floriculture and knowledge of our flora in the Philippines, and to apply the experiences there to our local environment.

What Was There

When Americans first landed in Manila after Admiral Dewey's victory in 1898, they found a botanical garden and aviary outside the walled City administered by the Inspecion de Montes, which governed forests, mines, game, and waters.

Blanco, a Spanish friar, had published his Flora of the Philippines, describing a few hundred plants. Flowering trees, such as the "Flamboyant" Poinciana regia, cassias, bauhinias (orchid trees), laegerstroemias (crepe myrtles) were in evidence, as were vines and shrubs, the hibiscus, bougainvillas, petreas (purple wreath), thunbergias, solanums, bignonias, jasmines, ixoras (flame of the woods), were common. Perfume trees, as the soldiers called them, were native Ilangilang. Champacas were discovered. Ornamental shrubs and plants such as Codiaeums (Crotons), Anthuriums, Caladiums were also common. Few flowers were noticed.

In homes occasional orchids were blooming, hung in the iron grilled windows or from the eaves of nipa thatched huts. Many of the trees and shrubs in and about Manila had been introduced from Mexico by the Spanish friars. Native and Indo-Malayan palms were prevalent as were the bamboos.

Men of Science Come

Professor E. D. Merrill came to the Philippines in 1901 for the Forestry Bureau, and was sent to Buitenzorg, Java, to the famous botanical gardens there to investigate their herbarium and gain a knowledge of Indo-Malayan flora. He published the first botanical bulletin of the Government under the American Regime on Investigations in Java. As a result the staffs of the various scientific bureaus were strongly indoctrinated with the necessity of collections of all Natural History specimens to widen the knowledge of our environment.

Men such as Merrill, Robinson, Whitford, Copeland, Foxworthy, Brown, Reinking, C. F. Baker, and many others took service with the Government. It was most fortunate that President McKinley had appointed President Schurman of Cornell University as Chairman of the Philippine Commission, and Dean C. Worcester, an ornithologist from the University of Michigan as a member fo the Commission to constitute civil government in the Philippines. These two men had an appreciation of Science, and gave the trend to scientific work of all kinds.

The Bureau of Government Laboratories was established under Dr. Paul Frear, a chemist. This later became the Bureau of Science. I headed this institution in 1933-34. This institution was the scientific fountainhead for all scientific work. The Bureaus of Forestry, Lands, Mines, Fisheries, Agriculture, Animal Industry, etc., had their basic scientific work done there. The small Spanish botanical garden in Manila was refurbished, and the foresters, ranging far and wide, collected voraciously. I believe some thirty to forty thousand numbers in plants alone are credited to forestry men.

Men from the various bureaus decided in 1909 that an Agricultural College, forest school, and veterinary school must be established to train Filipinos in the development of their country. Some seventy kilometers from Manila a site was selected, taking in Mt. Makiling, an extinct volcano 3600 feet in elevation, and some 3000 hectares of forest and agricultural land at its base facing Laguna de Bay and Taal Lake.

Work began on the vegetation and it was found to be one of the richest botanical areas known in the world. Over ten thousand species of trees, bushes, shrubs, and other plants grew there naturally. After the colleges were functioning, stress was put on the use of native plants for florictul-

ture and landscaping. Much valuable botanical scientific work was done here, such as the "Vegetation of Philippine Mountains."

Orchids and Posies

The showiest and most striking flowers were, of course, the orchids. Filipinos and Spaniards had haphazardly collected and grown orchids for their beauty and pleasure. Wild lotus from Laguna de Bay were constantly on sale, and a few roses were grown in pots, but in Baguis, the mountain capital, they were grown in the open. The ordinary flowers, such as cosmos, coreopsis, zinnias, have been grown since the American school teachers came, and are seen around towns; crotons, caladiums, and variegated leaf plants grow everywhere; flowering trees and shrubs of both American and Asiatic origin were prevalent throughout the islands.

When Americans and Europeans showed an interest in orchids, collecting wild orchids and various types of hanging ferns became a business. Vandalism became so rampant that orchids were stripped from the forest for hundreds of miles around Manila. Later Japanese and professional orchid dealers stripped forests in many of the Islands. One shipment of 90,000 plants was held in Davas alone, collected without a license, which caused more stringent laws of conservation to be promulgated and enforced.

As peace became general after the insurrection and peace time pursuits followed, gardening began, and many Filipinos took it up and became interested, with the result that in the 1930's the first flower show was held in Manila, becoming an annual event until the time of the Japanese occupation.

The Floral Group

The Floral Group was organized on a basis of wide interest to inculcate not only home ground beautification but Governmental action in beautification of cities, plazas, parks, and reservations. Both the United States Army and Navy cooperated in beautification.

The social side so evident in garden clubs here was not stressed, but committees to force action were stressed. A wonderful cooperation developed through the Floral Club between the Government of State, City, and Province. Beautification committees were formed in towns and provinces, with civilian and government members. The Bureaus of Science, Forestry, and Agriculture were all drawn into a combined effort to make the Philippines into a real pearl of the Orient as far as flowers and vegetation could help.

The Floral Society was a patent force, and I would like to see the same influence exerted here in the City and County. There is every reason for this. You have climate, soil, and interest on the part of individuals all present here, and why San Diego is not the Floral City has always intrigued me. I personally think it is due to improper organization of effort to impress the powers that be with the opportunities available to make it the outstanding beauty spot on the Pacific Coast.

What Is Here

Washington, D. C., we all agree, is a beautiful city and what makes it personally appealing to me are the flowers available in season at a reasonable price. Seeing flowers on dining tables in hotels and clubs and flowers for sale in front of Government offices was most gratifying. I was appalled when Mrs. Fischer had to pay fifteen cents a flower for Crocus and Jonquils here, when in Washington they were sold at thirty-five cents per dozen.

One feature of San Francisco which added to its attractiveness, was the sale of flowers on street corners at a reasonable price, where tourists and inhabitants could buy a nice nosegay in the evening to brighten up their rooms or apartments. In Manila the Floral Society was responsible for the establishment of a flower market in a centrally located park and plaza where not only commercial growers but private householders with a garden could send flowers for sale. The Plaza in front of the Grant Hotel strikes me as a place for San Diego to put up a small attractive flower market where flowers of all kinds should be sold cheaply, and I would like to see the busses and street cars with every homecoming worker carrying home a nosegay for from ten to twenty cents, every evening.

The one striking fact I have noticed in traveling about the world is that wherever the British and the Dutch

(Continued on Page 8, First Column)

Sweetpea Story is Continued This Issue

How to plant sweet peas by Labor Day or sooner was as thoroughly covered as possible in the Summer issue of the California Garden. Since these flowers are so high on the popularity list, and their planting season is a long one, a follow-up article was planned for the Fall issue, even before the Summer quarterly was out.

It was a considerable surprise to the editorial staff to find the perfect follow-up or Fall issue article in the October, 1925, file copy of the California Garden. The file copies of the magazine are a gold mine of gardening information, but how did Perry Gallup, grower, know what we would want in the way of a sequel, at this point, in 1947?

Read him on planting sweet peas at this time and see if he didn't.

"As a rule, sweet peas planted in October and November to develop in February, March, and April give the best flowers and longest-lived vines. My advice to those who want flowers for their own use is to plant not earlier than October.

"Conditions here are wonderful for planting in October, November and December. Peas planted at this time throw wonderful flowers and hold till early summer.

"As to the preparation of ground for sweet peas, the richer the seed bed the better, but avoid fresh, hot fertilizer. Be sure the feed you use is well rotted and cool.

"The trenching system with me has been most successful. It is done as follows:

"Dig a trench 1½ to 2 feet deep by 1 foot wide, fill with well-rotted manure and a sprinkling of bone meal. Flood trench with water, and let it settle and dry for a few days; then stir, mixing well with about one-third soil.

"Tramp the mixture well, and throw back top soil from the side of the trench. Let this settle and tramp it well, then furrow and plant.

"The heavy feed in this case is well under the surface and the roots do not reach it until they are well established.

"Liquid manure applied when buds are formed will give longer stems and finer flowers."

Many experienced sweet pea growers will delight in this sturdy, common-sense advice, the editorial staff feels. For more detailed instructions and a variety of methods, the Summer issue is recommended and copies of it may still be obtained by sending a request for it and 25 cents in coin to Miss Alice Greer (the Floral Association's secretary) at 2972 First Avenue, San Diego.

Nertera . . . Nerts Depressa? Yes, But Cheerio!

By Roland S. Hoyt

Colloquial speech has, and may again, help out when proper diction fails completely of putting across its message. Here is a case in point. I am speaking of Nertera depressa, Coralbead or Beadplant and thinking out loud in substandard language . . . slang to you.

Here is a low, mossy covering for the ground, something that may be grown between rocks in the rock garden or anywhere between stepping stones in light, sandy, reasonably moist soil in some shade. (It may be that it wants deep shade.)

It was much better known a generation past, and to all practical purposes has been lost to gardening in Southern California. It had a certain vogue, a popularity, that has been lost; due, it is believed, to failure to berry properly under ordinary conditions of culture. The roots of this loss may run deeper and stem from cultural misconceptions. I suspect the South American strain would be more successfully handled than that from New Zealand.

It's the Nerts!

In any event, the plant is never seen and should be. It would be, I'm sure, if a start could be obtained. The mat lies brightly green and close to the ground like Helxine or Baby's tears. It is a sod very much like that of the Pearlwort, Arenaria or Sagina, with tiny white to greenish flowers in the spring which one could liken to little raspberry blossoms resting on a fine cushion.

This is nothing out of the ordinary

(Continued on Page 8, Second Column)

Raising Iris From Seed

By Mrs. F. W. Fitzpatrick

Raising Iris from the seed for which I made the crosses has been my hobby for 18 years.

During that time I have raised thousands of seedlings, cared for them until they bloomed, and then discarded all that I did not consider up to a certain standard, but it was fun to see what certain crosses would produce and always you expect that the next year's seedlings will produce a "world beater";—and it may. That's the fascinating thing about new creations, whether iris, dahlias, geraniums or "what have you."

In June 1944 we moved to San Diego to make our home. I shipped from my home in Walla Walla, Washington, about 50 named Iris from my large planting and nearly three times that many of my seedlings, many of which had not yet bloomed.

I have added more new named Iris since then, and less than 200 seedlings from the plantings of '44, '45 and '46. In '45 I lost most of what I planted the fall of '44 by the rain washing the seeds out of unprotected seed beds. In January 1946 we moved to another home and while I took some of all my iris with me, I was able to salvage only what few seeds were in boxes, so I lost practically two years of my breeding program.

This year I have made more than 70 crosses, far more than I'll ever be able to plant, but I wanted to have plenty for others who might be interested in trying their luck at growing iris from seed.

It is not easy to get the seeds to sprout. It is much easier in a country where the frost and thaw helps to crack the hard seed coat, but Southern California has the advantage of faster growth after they are up. I have plants now making offshoots, that were sprouted in January 1947 and will surely bloom in April or May 1948. That will be only 15 months from seed to bloom—fast work.

For these last two years, my Iris in San Diego also has had an unusually long blooming season. In fact any of them seem to bloom whenever they feel like making a bloom stalk and I am not talking about the so-called "ever-blooming Iris," either. My garden has not been without regular bearded Iris bloom since early March 1947 up to now, the first of Sept. 1947 and there may be still more yet to come.

To make crosses for seed you must have enough kinds of Iris which bloom together to have a choice for your pod or mother parent and your pollen or male parent. The pod parent must be in its first day of bloom, after the sun has dried off all moisture (for neither parent should be damp, especially the pollen) and if possible the pollen also should be fresh but I have used the second and even third day's pollen if it was thick and spread easily and had never been wet.

The antlers or stamen, bearing the pollen, lies just above the beard on the falls and just below the stigmatic lip on the style branches, those small petals with winged tips in the center of the flower. It is easily found even for those who do not know much about Iris. With tweezers remove a stamen with pollen (some do not have any—more's the pity) and brush the pollen on each of the three lips. It usually takes two stamen. The deed is done, as far as you can go, but the iris may not be at all receptive, so if after three days you can see no signs of the pod swelling, try another blossom. Some iris are good for pollen but will not produce pods, others will produce pods but have no pollen. Some are so contrary or so constituted that it's an unusual occurrence when they do either.

Frieda Mohr and San Gabriel have that reputation, but here in San Diego many have told me of having insect pollenized seed pods on both, and last year an iris was registered with the American Iris Society that was a San Gabriel x Frieda Mohr cross.

Mark your cross putting the pod parent first, as Easter Morn x Happy Day, or whatever your cross is. Incidentally I have never had any pollen on Eastern Morn but it is a fine pod parent.

Leave the pod on the stalk until it begins to open at the top, usually about three months. Cut it off, shell, and dry the seed for later planting or plant immediately if you are prepared to care for the bed or box until the seed sprouts. I have more than half

of mine planted already and will plant the rest as soon as I can make the seed boxes ready. There may be no advantage in planting before October or November when the rains come, but I am trying it anyway. It usually takes three months for the seed to sprout, sometimes a great deal longer. I'm not saying that raising iris from seed is easy, but getting the seed to sprout is the only hard part for me, and I think you will find it the same for you. Plant ½ inch deep and one to two inches apart in rows about three to four inches apart. When the plants are eight or ten inches high, carefully transplant to a well-cultivated bed or row, and keep moist until the rains come. I have never lost a seedling after it was up. Any good garden soil in full sun or at least one half day's sun will grow iris, but they like food, as do all other plants, never against their rhizomes, but out where their roots can reach it. When you cultivate, just keep the top stirred and free from weeds. If you are crowded for room your iris can be put one foot apart in rows the same distance but 18 inches is better as you won't have to transplant so soon.

Due to the mixed ancestry of the bearded iris in commerce today, no two iris from seed are ever alike, and of 50 seeds in a pod (some have only a few) every iris will be different in some particular.

Everybody needs a hobby for it makes a life more interesting. Mine is growing Iris. Don't you want to try it?

Speakers' Platform

JUNE

The June meeting was warm, although the annual election was not the heat generator. It came off without any changes. The temperature was all the doing of the weather. But everybody had a jolly time, anyway, sweltering and enjoying talks by Alice Clark and Kathryn Hunter.

Mary A. Greer, the Floral Association's indomitable president, opened the meeting. Election business was presented by S. H. Carse. Arthur M. Shoven gave his treasurer's report. Mrs. Greer cordially issued an invitation to refreshments at the end of the meeting arranged for by Mrs. S. H. Carse, chairman of the house committee.

The new material, pearlite, for making cuttings and germinating seeds, was Mrs. Clark's opening gun. It seems it's exploded sand which holds water better than sand, but is sterile and does not rot cuttings and seeds. It's a Chula Vista product, too.

These remarks lead to begonias and Mrs. Clark devoted some time to encouraging our appreciation of the ferny semi-tuberous, some of which bloom for six months of the year.

She introduced Kathryn Hunter who, with her husband, Don Hunter, entered the gates of sleeping Rosecroft one day in November of 1945 and were inspired to awaken the beauty that had lain in a trance since Alfred D. Robinson left it there.

Of many romantic pursuits humanity is heir to, resurrecting a garden is high on the list. The Hunters had a world-famous garden in which to live through this experience. The back-breaking work apparently has not taken away from the thrill. Visitors are once more invited to it with graciousness and pride.

JULY

It's nice, when late to a meeting, to be greeted with the sprightly advice to plant a bright Clivia in a dark place. R. H. Calvin, landscape designer, then went on with the further cheering statement that azaleas are easy for amateurs to start.

Buy them in full bloom, he said, so you'll get what you want, and when you see a new shoot you'd like to try for a slip, tear it off and place it in half sand and half peat moss, using a rooting hormone powder.

Place a glass jar over it. It "takes" evidently, because next you pot it in a 1 and one half or 2 inch pot in half and half sand and peat moss. The top of the plant is pinched out to make it branch and the next move is a 4 inch pot. Cottonseed meal is standard azalea food but applying it has to be learned.

Compost cuts down pests in azaleas as they must have humus for resistance—evidently their vitamin source—and a rotting oak or pine log is the most potent compost there is. When thrip and red mite bother azaleas, or leaf rollers and beetles, use rotenone or pyrethrum sprays.

And azaleas mollis loves full sun.

Usually, sound information on azaleas is a full evening, but Mr. Calvin had begun his talk with day lilies, no doubt continuing in the oranges and yellows on to the Clivia incident.

He also had a good go at fuchsias before finishing, giving the rather disillusioning advice to stick to old varieties unless you are eager to scatter coin to the winds. The new fuchsias all seem to be popping fouls lately. He encouraged the growing of fuchsias espalier fashion in those narrow garage passages, and in hanging baskets.

To keep hanging basket fuchsias blooming, take off the seed pods, and feed them liquid fertilizer every 2 or 3 weeks.

Mr. Calvin had some remarks about San Diego's water future, from the sensible standpoint that one should always take a pig out of its poke and look it over very carefully indeed. Then one knows what he is getting, anyway, even if he can't find a better bargain.

AUGUST

The Floral Association is likely to have its own building in Balboa Park again as a Christmas present. This announcement, made at the August meeting, was a very pleasant piece of news. But Director Dean Palmer, who was presiding, did not expect it to cause a furor for two reasons. The Theosophical Society building at Fourth and Olive has been an ideal refuge in the years away from "home"; and Frederick G. Jackson was waiting on the side lines to talk about dahlias.

Mr. Palmer presented the floor to Mr. Jackson with urbane haste after business was completed, and M. C. Pfefferkorn's "feudin' partner" got off to an early start. He made a late finish; we wouldn't let him go.

Dahlias from the Jackson garden graced the platform during the talk and it could be seen that Jane Cowl is a family standby, Clara Cauder a most satisfactory rose-colored dahlia, and Stainsbury as beautiful a white as anyone would wish.

Mr. Jackson mentioned that child of Satan, Sinful Pride, and reported that Satan seemed to be "going back," something that dahlia varieties will do. Well, any news that Satan is weakening is good, though his red glare cer-

tainly clanged bells at many a flower show.

Although he gave instructions about the full cycle of dahlia culture, Mr. Jackson's remarks about the present time and the future care of dahlias will be of the most use here. He advised that gardeners will have to disbud to keep up the size of the flowers. The tubers are not dug until nearly Christmas.

In preparation for this, the old wood is cut back as it dies so the sap will run back to the tubers. To get out the clumps, rings are dug around them, and the clumps worked up from the outside. They are then washed, and left upside down for two weeks.

Five cents worth of moth flakes are mixed up in the peat moss in which the clumps are stored to keep away rodents and insects, or most anything. Jackson claimed that Pfefferkorn did not have this valuable piece of knowledge. But Pfefferkorn had already claimed that his booklet on dahlias would be needed by the audience if they wished to know anything. So Mr. Jackson handsomely passed the booklets, too.

A dahlia good time was had by all.

Speakers' Dates

Floral Association meetings are held on the third Tuesday of each month, at present in the Theosophical Society building at Fourth and Olive. The December meeting may be held in the home building in Balboa Park and the newspapers should be watched for the announcement. You are welcome to attend at all meetings, and to bring your friends.

OCTOBER

Dr. Oscar L. Gabriel of Encinitas has been re-scheduled as the October speaker. Elliot Albright was to take over at the September meeting at the time of going to press. Dr. Gabriel will talk about the giant carnations produced by him, and will bring blooms.

NOVEMBER

Charles Harbison of the Natural History Museum is scheduled for the November meeting, to talk about his trip to Lower California.

DECEMBER

W. Allen Perry, park superintendent and board member of the Floral Association, is to be the Christmas month speaker.

Outstanding Plants In Balboa Park Nursery

Visitors Welcome

ACACIA ARMATA — Kangaroo-Thorn, ACACIA BAILEYANA VAR. PURPUREA—Fern-leaved, ACACIA ELATA — Cedar-Wattle, ACACIA PRAVISSIMA—Screw-pod, ACACIA PRUINOSA — Bronze-leaved, ACACIA VERTICILLATA — Whorl-leaved, ALOE BAINESII—Tree-Aloe.

BAUHINIA GALPINII, BAUHINIA TOMENTOSA — St. Thomas Tree, BLIGHIA SAPIDA — Akee, BRASSAIA ACTINOPHYLLA — Octopus - Tree, BRACHYCHITON BIDWILLI—Bottle-Tree.

CALLISTEMON VIMINALIS — Weeping Bottle-Brush Tree, CALLIANDRA INAEGWILATERA — Powder-puff, CALODENDRON CAPENSIS—Cape Chestnut, CASTANOSPERMUM AUSTRALE—Moreton - Bay - Chestnut, CHRYSOPHYLLUM CAINITO—Star-Apple, COTINUS COGGYGRIA — Smoke-Tree, COTONEASTER PARNEYI—Climbing, thornless hawthorn, COTONEASTER DECORA—Necklace, thornless hawthorn, CLETHRA ARBOREA —Lily-of-the-Valley Tree, CRINODENDRUM DEPENDENS—Lily-of-the-Valley Tree.

DENDROCALAMUS LATIFLORUS—Giant Bamboo.

EUCALYPTUS GROSSA—Phillips River dwarf, EUCALYPTUS MACROCARPA — Large fruited Mallee, EUCALYPTUS RESINIFERA—Red Mahogany, EUCALYPTUS SIEBERIANA—Mountain Ash, EUCALYPTUS TORQUATA — Chinese-Lanterns.

GARDENIA THUNBERGIA, GEVUINA AVELLANA — Chilean Hazel Nut, GREVILLEA ORNITHOPODO—Bird's-Foot.

HARPEPHYLLUM CAFFRUM—Kafir-Plum.

KIGELIA PINNATA — Sausage-Tree.

LIQUIDAMBAR STYRACIFLUA — Sweet - Gum, LIRIODENDRON TULIPIFERA—Tulip-Tree.

MACADAMIA TERNIFOLIA — Queensland-Nut.

PHILADELPHUS LEMOINEI VAR. BELLE ETOILE—Purple-Spot, PODACHAENIUM EMINENS — Daisy-Tree, PLUMERIA ACUMINATA — Frangipani, PSORALEA PINNATA — Scurfy-Pea, PTEROCARYA STENOPTERA—Wing-Nut.

SALIX BABYLONICA VAR. CRISPA—Curly-Willow, SPHAERALEEA UMBELLATA — Globe Mallow, SPATHODEA CAMPANELATA, STRELITZIA NICOLAI—Giant Bird-of-Paradise, STRELITZIA REGINAE—Dwarf Bird-of-Paradise.

TIPANIA TIPU—Tipu-Tree.

WIGANDIA CARACASANA VAR. MACROPHYLLA—Big-Leaf.

List Prepared by
C. I. Jerabek—Park Dept.

Memory Garden

Many great names in San Diego gardening belong to ones who have gone on. Let us now follow the bluebird into the land of memory for a bit. This was written for the California Garden of October, 1939, by Kate O. Sessions, nationally known woman horticulturist and San Diego's own "K. O. S."

WHEN CHRISTMAS COMES.

The English holly, Ilex aquifolium, so popular at the holiday season with its brilliant dark green foliage and large red berries, flourishes in cooler and damper climates; and is grown commercially for holiday decorations in Oregon and Washington, and shipped over the entire United States.

In San Diego, it needs the most shady location possible, to be even halfway a success. At Mrs. Amy Strong's home near Ramona, her twelve-year-old plants were lately seen in very excellent condition.

They were planted in a north exposure and were six feet high. Their quantities of green berries will soon be coloring, and will be dark red at Christmas time.

Near the front entrance of Mrs. Strong's home, in full sunshine, were flourishing four handsome specimens of Ilex cornuta, Chinese holly. They were five feet tall, and more bushy than the English variety. Ilex cornuta is ideal for San Diego planting.

Ilex vomitoria, a holly native to the United States from Virginia to Florida, has very light green foliage and small red berries. Growing in the open, it is a spreading shrub with many fine branches. It is a good evergreen, but it does not have the dignity

and individuality that the Chinese holly has for our gardens.

All hollies are dioecious, so one needs to plant several to secure some berry bearers. The cooler winter climate of our interior and higher locations is most favorable to their growth.

Our native Toyon berry shrub will give an abundance of red berries, and the Chinese holly will supply the traditional foliage for our holiday decorations. And these shrubs should be found in every garden.

EDITORIAL NOTE: At the present time, Mrs. Strong is living in San Diego, and Lawrence H. Hertlein owns the Ramona place.

Return To The Forest

Giant and Kings Welcome Two Who Return to Them

By ADA PERRY

The robin was there by the steps as we came up the path. He appeared at our cabin steps every evening at Camp Kaweah the year before. How perfect a welcome to see him there this evening as we went up to our cabin at Giant Forest Lodge.

We had come back. We'd meant to flit onward to Yosemite this year, but reservations can be canceled "due to circumstances," you know. And they were. Who does control those circumstances, anyway? "We" were myself and Barbara Biewener, assistant to Roy Kepner in the Department of Natural Resources down in Agricultural Commissioner Dean Palmer's office. I tried in politeness to list Barbara first but couldn't make it work in that sentence.

Barbara had a color camera which seems to be standard equipment for the County Agricultural bunch; and I had a notebook in which to set down jottings for a California Garden story on flowers and trees, with particular emphasis on present-day preservation of the redwoods. Our magazine belonged to the Save the Redwoods League in the years when it was touch and go to preserve them from the axe. You might think that work was finished. But few worthy projects have a finish line.

Reservations in Kings Canyon National Park were doubly appreciated when they came through as the "circumstances" left us with no place to go, for several weeks. To reach Kings, we journeyed up in the stout mountain-geared bus again to Sequoia National Park, and there was a homecoming feeling as we entered the world of the giant trees, the largest and oldest on earth, California's redwoods of the Sierra region, Sequoia gigantea.

Camp Kaweah in its clearing pillared by the great trees, in the late afternoon sun was the same heavenly playground of last year. Down the winding road a little farther and we were at Giant Forest Lodge beside Round Meadow, to spend the night before going on in the morning to Kings Canyon National Park. And the robin welcomed us.

I got up as he did the next morning; in the grey dawn, and with some chirping at the chillness. For I must see Beetle Rock at sunrise as I had last year. The minutes in Sequoia were too few to spend sleeping that morning. The robin disappeared as I tramped back up the road to Camp Kaweah. But I knew he did not care much for Beetle Rock, anyway.

The rock is just a few steps through the outer ring of trees at Camp Kaweah. The busy Camp, then a shady ring of trees, then the quiet, wide rock out in the open. To me it always expressed the peace and the wonderful dignity of wild places. There are about two acres of it in planes and benches. It's as gratifying as if the granite side of a cliff were laid down for one to investigate, instead of having to gaze wistfully up at a perpendicular rockery.

I climbed over the granite surfaces until I noticed there would be no sunrise on the Beetle, due to horizon clouds. Back then through Camp Kaweah, whose caretakers were hosing off pavements and paths. They were the only ones up but were only slightly startled at a dawn-tramping female in a loud plaid shirt.

The robin was in Round Meadow in front of Giant Forest Lodge, drinking from the brook and breakfasting. He looked up busily. There were flowers all around him: cone flowers (Rudbeckia Californica) and black-eyed Susans (Rudbeckia hirta); wild Hollyhock (Sidalcea malvaeflora), some of which were deep-colored to scarlet, and billows of Queen Anne's lace and great ruffs of cow parsnip (eulophus bolanderi and heracleum lanatum). It seems to me the larger, coarser blooms could be called King Henry's lace though this name just might not have the swing of cow parsnip.

A Sequoia meadow filled with flowers and sunshine is a place of perfection. I drifted through it with the early morning. Then hunger hit me as with a club and I wobbled back to the Lodge dining room where Barbara later debated whether a logger would have eaten more breakfast than I. Or not.

The General Sherman tree is always visited when the mountain bus starts north from Giant Forest Lodge. The form of the General Sherman has been known the world over since 1879. What would a camera shot of the tree in 1079 have looked like? Probably not much different than now. This tree may be 40 centuries old, and eight constitutes only a small portion of its lifetime. And you feel this when you look at it. Something's before you that you cannot quite grasp, something you cannot quite be familiar with, something you can just begin to appreciate.

A smooth hard ribbon, the highway rolls the bus swiftly through the mountains. Several hours later and once more up a path and steps. A cabin at Grant Grove Lodge in Kings Canyon National Park for a week. We had only passed through the year before.

Our country makes of its parks havens of clean orderliness with adequate civilized conveniences. This is probably amusing to people with backwoods experience but so few of us have that. And the ease in living provided by the brown, green-roofed headquarters buildings leaves one free to savor the personality of the forest and park land.

That Kings should be entirely different from Sequoia should not have surprised us. When one stops to think, each forest is different instead of all forests being the same. Kings made itself known to us the first day, when we came out to the edge of its Sunset Rock. The view was a deep setting of fine fir growth. Huge, healthy, shining or deep-dark fir trees; silver firs, abies concolor. They gave the richness and depth to the forest, and with them were sugar pines and incense cedars for variety. There was

no level floor to this forest but dimly outlined hills, vales and draws, all richly clothed with the fine trees. The rock inherent to the high Sierra regions was thrust out here and there in rims and headlands, or in sudden, steep precipices. Everywhere there were stream channels and in each stream channel an extravagant quantity of bright green azalea shrubs.

It was this forest we gazed at tirelessly when we found the little mountain horses, Billy and Dixie, at the Park's rustic corral and rode them out on the Sequoia Lake trail; and on the azalea trail, where there were blooms still left at the tops of the shrubs like the last foam from spent waves. I should explain that we never got "tired" looking at the forest. Of course we got tired riding, though again we did not get tired climbing, with Billie and Dixie doing the footwork.

Up the Park Ridge trail the forest changed as it parted away from a mountain-side meadow. This meadow was stirrup-deep in grasses, the cone flowers, black-eyed Susans, and lupins. The corn lilies (Veratrum californicum) had even held up and we saw one of the big, clubby, bloom heads that the deer hadn't eaten yet. (I haven't mentioned the time was the week of July 21st.) The little horses bit hurriedly at the rich pasture, their eyes glancing slyly back at us. We did not mind and as they ate they moved slowly and deliberately up the trail. They knew it was a hard climb; in the course of the next two hours they took us to the steep up-turned edge of the park, among Jeffrey pines and beside acre patches of manzanita green as lawn grass—forests accessible only to elves.

The forest was to change again, for we remembered we were still in the land of the sequoias and took the little pinto Dixie one morning, and big white Pigeon, leaving bay colored Billy to another commitment.

Big Pigeon arched his fine neck and pointed his small ears as he moved easily down the General Grant tree trail, small Dixie following much like a mountain school girl taking her time.

There was no signal, no sign. It was just that all at once the sun was shining on red pillars which held up the skies and we were in the presence of the Sequoias of General Grant grove.

The General stands a little apart and on a rise.

He is tremendously big, tremendously majestic. Yet children's voices are the sound-association of this 4000-year-old tree. They love to play in the grove when visiting it and seem to feel unhampered and carefree there. This seems strange to an adult who usually feels the impact of the ages when gazing at the giant.

To Be Continued in the Winter Issue

Fine Art Among Gardens

By Hazel Boyer Braun

Published through the courtesy of Arthur L. Conger, editor of the Theosophical Forum, from material being compiled by Charlotte Braun Loring for a book of Hazel Boyer Braun's "Comment on Art and Artists," the column which ran in the San Diego Tribune-Sun weekly for nearly 20 years during her lifetime. She was Mrs. Maurice Braun, wife of the California landscape artist.

The artist in each individual is awakened as soon as we start to create something, to be responsible for the care and development of a garden, a home, a job, perhaps; all of these help us to become self-forgetful and as a human family there is nothing we all need more. All great art is the outgrowth of moments of impersonality.

When we go on garden tours we note how precious and how few are the gardens that express the poetic feeling and the individual taste of the home. Where we do find it we always remember it for its creativeness.

We love to recall the garden of a friend who sent white pansies out the walk to meet us and planted blue iris near the window so she could arrange a bowl of the same blooms inside to link the garden with the house.

Thoughts of red bronze tinge to new-born foliage linger in our minds after a visit to the beautiful garden of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meyer in Rancho Santa Fe. It is one thing to dream out a garden and to make it, but it requires true lovers of nature to anticipate the tones of the season's turning and to provide for that in the scheme.

The use of sculpture in a garden demands wide experience with, and the resulting feeling for, the setting that lends its dignity and sacredness to the power of silence that a buddha or a Kuan Yin has inherent in its structure.

Long sweeping vistas of greensward, graceful lines, pools to multiply the figures, unexpected turns in the secluded walks, the planting of the gray evergreen in the place of accent against the oriental cypress, rustic seats that command views so sublime that they are suggestions of the soul's vision; these are but a part of the scheme of this garden which employs widespread oaks from the mountains' tops, gentle waterfalls and thousands of succulents to add touches of color. There are no harsh notes in this garden.

At its rim in one place where the brown-green leaves of the Mermaid rose form a mass, the way leading beyond is marked by two large bronze-colored Chinese jars with dull yellow dragons. At another turn, a head from Angkor Vat in Indo-China is made at home with plants that relate to its quality of texture and color.

Editorial Note: Mrs. Braun's notable comments on fine art among spring blooming flowers, and flower arrangements, will be published in coming issues of the California Garden. The book being compiled by her daughter, Charlotte Braun Loring, will be off the Theosophical University Press at Covina, California, in 1948. The California Garden expresses its appreciation for the privilege of presenting these glowing paragraphs of Hazel Boyer Braun's.

The Library

YOUR CALIFORNIA GARDEN AND MINE by Sydney B. Mitchell.

An old friend writes a new book, and if you haven't seen it, you're anxious to know what it's about. Here you are:

In fifteen well-considered chapters quinces, mock oranges, laburnums, barberries, hydrangeas; Evergreen

(Continued on Page 8, Second Column)

FLORICULTURE IN THE PHILIPPINES

(Continued from Page 2)

and French have settled, one of the government sponsored activities is a well managed and cared for Botanical Garden. These gardens are maintained by City, Province, or State. Many of them are not only culturally valuable, but economically as well. The Singapore Gardens were responsible for the rubber industry of the Far East. Kew Gardens in England was the parent of all the British Gardens. Buitenzorg in Java is of outstanding value to the Dutch and native population. The same can be said of Perideniya Garden in Ceylon; and of Calcutta, Hongkong, and even small towns.

San Diego Opportunities

We here in San Diego, with Balboa Park and other parks about, have an unique opportunity to develop them not only for recreation but culturally, by gathering the plants of many regions, especially Lower California, and making this city a real lodestone for gardeners, botanists, and tourists who in a small space could travel thousands of miles botanically. The Museum of Natural History Herbarium and our botanists could coordinate our work with that of the parks of the City and County, thereby rounding out botanically all features to attract visitors and be useful to schools and citizens in obtaining knowledge of the plant world they live with.

This would and could add beauty and interest to all our lives. It is, to my mind, a golden opportunity which our citizens have. The Floral Society should be the spark plug to release energy for its accomplishment. I know whereof I speak. We have had a beautification committee in the Philippines for years and have made Baguio, the Mountain Capital, a great resort for people from Shanghai to Java. Manila became one of the outstandingly beautiful cities of Asia before the war. San Diego has opportunities even greater than we had there. The climate and soil not only give super results for temperate zone vegetation but semitropical as well, and the loss of opportunities seems to me saddening. You have a "Lost Dutchman's Botanical Mine" right at your doorstep, and apparently cannot see it.

NERTERA

(Continued from Page 3)

. . . but, wait. When the berries come, little drupes the size of a small pea—or, only as large as a pepper berry, and of somewhat the same color but deeper—they are embedded in the moss-like polished stones, and the Thesaurus of Slang provides no word to describe them.

Or Is It?

I first saw this in a Portland, Oregon, garden; and later found it in the greenhouse of the Swiss Floral Company of that city. There, in the spirit of good gardening, I was presented with a potted piece of the turf in berry.

This was cherished, but under difficulties. It was a long drive back to San Diego and a plant, like a pup, must be serviced along the way. It had the sun in moderation, and daily waterings. It was exposed to casual inspection at the border where an absence of any special enthusiasm came as something of a letdown. Ultimately this bit of conceit found a spot in a client's garden where it survived several years, spreading into a sizeable mat that never berried again.

Oh—Nerts

Subsequently, several attempts have been made to procure stock of this plant for further study. Seed came from Rex D. Pearce of Moorestown, Pennsylvania, and I note that he still lists it. At the present writing, seed from Southern Europe is in the fround, with more to go in this fall, and positive results are hopefully awaited. It has been a long trail and discouraging, so I'm about to say "nerts" to Nertera and trust that *you* may become interested in this altogether intriguing little gem . . . find it under the right moon, and reveal it to the rest of us in all its unique and very special glory.

THE LIBRARY

(Continued from Page 7)

in which he takes into consideration problems of climate, soil, types of planting, and backgrounds, Dr. Mitchell offers guidance on Flowering Fruit Trees — apricots, peaches, crabapples, cherries; Magnolias; Deciduous Flowering Shrubs—not lilacs or dogwods, perhaps, but viburnums, Shrubs—sun roses, rock roses, brooms, azaleas, camellias.

Seventy perennials are specifically discussed. So are iris, chrysanthemums, geraniums, fuchsias; Spring-Flowering Bulbs; amaryllis, cannas, dahlias, gladiolus; and many other subjects—Rock Gardens, Wall Gardens, Ground Covers.

A reg'lar Mitchell Meetin', sounds like, folks. Published by M. Barrows and Company, Inc., 114 E. 32nd St., New York 16.

BEGONIAS FOR AMERICAN HOMES AND GARDENS by Helen M. Krauss. From Eleanor Crowder's review in The Begonian for September:

The author presents the first scientific study of begonias grown in America, giving their history, origin of hybrids, their names and their culture.

This book's outstanding contribution is the definite information which establishes the correct names for begonias. It should clear up the confusion that exists at the present time when many begonias are known by several names. (Mrs. Krauss is the nomenclature chairman of the American Begonia Society.)

The seven charts made by Alpha H. Gere illustrate the family trees of the principal groups and show an amazing knowledge and patience in their preparation. A glance will reveal the general classification and genealogy of the related begonias.

Illustrations are black and white photographs of begonias, and line drawings by Marjorie-Ann Tobin giving cultural directions. Many well-known hybridizers and leaders in the begonia world are mentioned in the text. (These include Eva Kenworthy Gray, Constance Bower, Alfred D. and Annie Robinson, Chauncey Vetter, William Grant and Mrs. Frank Waite of San Diego.)

Publisher is Macmillan Co., New York.

GERANIUMS—PELARGONIUMS by Helen Van Pelt Wilson. No, this book is not on the reviewing stand. It's among the regulars, now, and if you've always intended to buy one but haven't got around to it, Alice Clark has one left to sell for the Floral Association. She is Mrs. John G. Clark, Bayview 5090, and, as she says, you might as well have the book and the Floral Association the sale.

SHOPPING EARLY?
GIVE

California Garden

TO THE OLD FRIEND FOR CHRISTMAS TO THE NEW FRIEND

$1.00 per year

Mail subscriptions with the names and addresses to
California Garden, P. O. Box 323, San Diego 12

WALTER
ANDERSEN'S NURSERY

Visit our new store and see our complete line of lawnmowers, pottery, patio furniture, garden tools and insecticides.

Let us estimate on a patio, barbecue, lathhouse, or rock garden.

San Diego's Largest Nursery

3860 Rosecrans J-3721

RAINFORD
Flower Shop

CUT FLOWERS
Flower Designs

2140 Fourth Avenue
SAN DIEGO 1

San Diego has its own Garden Magazine

CALIFORNIA GARDEN

More Information for Your Garden
Tell others where to subscribe. Give it for Christmas.

$1.00 per year. Address
California Garden, P. O. Box 323, San Diego 12

Aphis Beetles Worms

For multi-purpose dusting against these and such other insect pests and diseases as Thrips, Bugs, Caterpillars, and certain Mildews, use BOTANO Garden Dust. Contains *Rotenone,* and other important ingredients. Comes in handy self-duster package.

"BUG-GETA PELLETS"

The improved multi-purpose bait for use against Snails, Slugs, Cutworms, and other night-feeding pests. They're PELLETS, not meal. Cleaner, quicker, handier, more effective. They last longer in wet weather and do not wash down into the ground. Quick and easy to use.

Multi-Purpose Spraying

Use the "ORTHO" Garden Spray Set against Aphis, Beetles, Mealybugs, Caterpillars, Red Spiders, White Flies, certain Powdery Mildews. Protects both flower and vegetable garden.

"ORTHO" Simplified Pest Control

A few proven multi-purpose products for all-season, all-garden protection

California Spray-Chemical Corp.
Richmond, California

POINT LOMA NURSERIES

GENERAL NURSERY STOCK

FERTILIZERS AND INSECTICIDES

EVERYTHING FOR GARDEN NEEDS

Why not revamp your garden? Let us help you select the RIGHT shrub for each need.

We have the new Bougainvillea Barbara Karst, a lovely glowing red and an improvement over San Diego and Crimson Lake.

We specialize in Roses. Spray with Greenol for diseases, Extax for all insects, and use Volck as a spreader.

POINT LOMA NURSERIES

1150 GREENWOOD, just off Moreno Boulevard (Our new location)
on Linda Vista Road